

THE POST

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At Lebanon, Ky., By
W. W. JACK.

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Poet's Corner.



I LOVE THEE YET.

I love thee yet—
Altho' I tread the path of Mammoth;
Still there are holy times when boyhood's
Wild and happy dreams come back
To dwell again in Memory's garden,
The gay, green spring comes smiling on
With leaping rills and sporting gales,
Flinging her flowers o'er rejoicing plains;
Her violets blooming in the haunted wood,
Her hare bells gazing in the sunlit streams,
Her wild bird carols in the maple groves,
Her thousand bright and beaming charms,
Come floating up to the eye and ear,
Bringing back the Past with its tales of love.

The Summer too,
With her fascinating twilights still returns,
To woo me forth to some secluded bower,
Where timid Nature sets in deep repose,
And the dew and flowers hold their silent loves.
There, too, beneath the melancholy shades
I wake the music of my sweet Guitar,
'Till winged Fancy brings thee back again
To love me and to share my gentle strains.

The mournful Autumn,
With her dropping leaves and azure skies,
The rich fruits bending 'neath her tresses,
The still, romantic moonlight shades
ALL bring to me some long passed joy,
Shared with thee

But they are gone—
Gone like some transient summer cloud,
On wings that never will bear it back again.
Be it so—yet still my boyhood's early love
Will live till Death shall bear me down
Into a deep and quiet grove.

HENRIE.

Koss Land, Adair county, Ky., Oct., 1852.

Select Tales.

ALICE, OR, THE LOVERS.

"He is a conceited fop, and I hate him. I don't wish to have anything to do with him. I have a great mind not to go."

Such were the words of pretty Miss Alice to her mother, as the door closed on Mr. Hiram Blunt. She was charmingly dressed in readiness for a picnic, except putting on a funny, small crowned, and broad-brimmed straw hat, with a yellow fringe and green ribbons, which her mother was holding out for her.

Poor Mr. Hiram had come down to Bloomfield with the express intention of making an impression on Miss Alice. He had seen her but once before; it was for about ten minutes, at an evening party somewhere the preceding winter, where he heard her sing one song, her beauty and her voice, and her fascinating manners, had captivated his attention, and he had cherished her image in his memory. There was to be a picnic at Bloomfield, where she lived with her mother; and he had succeeded in prevailing upon his aunt, who lived in the same village, to secure an invitation for him in such a way that he should be the escort of Miss Alice. He had driven out from the city the evening before, and had accounted himself in the morning of the auspicious day with much care and trouble. Like many people, however, he did not know his own good points; and fortunately for the excellence of his general character, his best point was not his dress. Not that he had dressed himself in bad taste; he had too much good sense for that; but a nicely arranged external appearance did not suggest an adequate notion of Mr. Hiram Blunt. When, therefore, he appeared before Miss Alice in a jaunty little straw hat, with a long ribbon hanging down on one side, and a tailor's freak in the "sack" line for a coat, and a white vest, and a faultless collar, with a striking cravat selected for the occasion, after an examination of the assortments to be found in all the stores of the city—lied after many trials, in a most accurate knot, his "pants" cut in a most unexceptionable style; and his bright varnished leather shoes shining with their little silver clasps—when he appeared in this guise, with a ridiculous slender silver topped cane in his hand, he suggested the idea of a dandy so broadly, that it concealed his true nature so effectually, and he completely effaced from the mind of Miss Alice her agreeable impression of the ten minutes of the preceding winter, and caused her to dread passing in his presence the whole day, which she had indeed been anticipating with impatience, as one of pleasure.

However, her mother represented to her that she must go now, since she had promised, and being herself really too sincere a girl to feign a sudden headache—as we fear some young ladies would have done under the circumstances—she put on the small-crowned broad-brimmed hat, with its straw fringe and green ribbons, and waited the return of Mr. Hiram with his buggy; for they were to ride to the scene of action. And when he came back in a few moments to say that the horse was waiting at the door, and lost his speech for half a second in admiration of her, she warned towards him enough to smile pleasantly, and to bound out of the house semblance of eagerness. She recovered her coldness and dislike, how-

ever, in time to restrain herself from giving him the curiously wrought decoration of flowers which she had indeed been at much pains to prepare for him, and determined to dispose of it in some better way. Mr. Hiram had brought out a very dashing city equipage to take Miss Alice to the picnic, altogether beyond the fashion of the village of Bloomfield, and the stately horse, unblinked and uncubed, waiting impatiently in his ribbon-like harness, and the vehicle with its wheels, the spokes of which were attenuated almost to nonentity renewed in her mind her prejudices.

And so the long and winding ride to the picnic ground, about which both had formed anticipations with considerable eagerness, proved a disappointment. Nature had done all she could to make it a pleasant ride. The road was beautiful—now wholly shaded by trees, which, bending over the narrow way, almost formed a continued arch—now running by the side of a gurgling brook, and now on a hill-top affording a fine view of a highly cultivated country. The day, too, was fine; the sun shone brightly, but the air was cool, and there was a slight breeze. But Mr. Hiram, with the same fatal misapprehension of his own character, had prepared sundry choice poetical extracts, and neatly turned remarks, adapted, as he thought to the different points of road, in fact, he had driven over it several times, by way of rehearsal. The want of approbation with which these were received by his fair companion, did not deter him from running through his whole collection, and it may readily be imagined that his conversation was thus abominably foolish. At the same time he was conscious enough of his own artificial position to feel awkward and ill at ease by the side of even the young lady whom he had been longing so much to see.

It may be readily imagined, that, when they arrived the picnic ground, and had met and greeted other people, our heroine did not lose much time in separating from our hero, as if by accident. The day passed off as such days generally do, when the arrangements have been well made. The place which had been selected was admirably adapted to the purpose; shade trees and fruit trees and open places and rocks and water were scattered about in the vicinity. The company was agreeable and well matched. The provisions were ample and luxurious. At the proper time there was eating, at the proper time there was singing, and at the proper time there was strolling about in small groups, or rather pairs; for two, we believe is hardly properly called a group. Miss Alice took as little notice as possible of Mr. Hiram, and yet it might have been observed that it was on his shawl that somehow or other she was unconsciously sitting so comfortably at dinner; that although she did not dance with him, she refused all other partners too, and did not dance at all; that when, after several refusals, the long continued urgent solicitations of the company induced her to sing, she sang the same song that had first attracted his notice in those ten minutes at the evening party, the winter before; and that in all her excursions and strolls for flowers, either her companion was one of the other young ladies, or else she formed one of a party of four or five. We say these things might have been observed; but we did not say that any body observed them, unless, perhaps, it may have been Mr. Hiram Blunt himself. We are inclined to think that they did not escape his observation.

He was not, however, very happy. For while he had so effectually succeeded in making himself uncomfortable and disagreeable to her during their ride together, she, on the contrary, had but rendered herself more charming in his eyes. And so, although her coolness kept him rather at a distance, he could not help being somewhat pleased to see that she did nevertheless seem to retain a slight lurking regard for him. But as he could not account for her conduct by any other supposition than that she was trifling with him for the purpose of annoying him, he soon rather reluctantly concluded that he had better waste no more time about her and determined to turn his attention to other things.

Some children, who were striving to get a ladder up against a cherry-tree, afforded him a good opportunity to employ himself in a useful way, by aiding them. The ladder was very heavy, and he found it by no means so easy as he had imagined. It fell over his head and curiously caged his neck, but somewhat to the destruction of his hat, which he accordingly gave them up as a cherry basket. The exertion of lifting was fatal to his gloves, which split open in a most ghastly manner. The children were finely made happy in attaining their object, and were all mounted in the tree with some trouble, where, undoubtedly, they enjoyed the cherries obtained in this inconvenient way, a great deal more than if they had availed themselves of the abundant supplies which formed a part of the provisions for the picnic.

Just then he happened to meet one of the party, a lady of his acquaintance, who cast an appealing glance towards him. After a moment's conversation he ascer-

tained that a special messenger had arrived by railroad from the city to inform her that sad news had been received by telegraph from a relation at a distance, and that it was desirable that she should start for the South with as little delay as possible. She was a good deal perplexed; for she wished to be able to leave the company quietly, and without disturbing their enjoyment by relating her own sorrow. There would be no cars bound toward the city until a late hour in the afternoon, and yet no time was to be lost. Mr. Hiram Blunt did not hesitate for a moment, on learning these circumstances to offer his horse and buggy to the lady and her messenger to convey them to the city; and his offer was most gratefully accepted. With his mind full of the matter to the exclusion of every thing else, he hastened to the spot where he left his horse; and, the operation of harnessing having been quickly performed, he returned and consigned the vehicle to the afflicted lady and her friend.

It is not worth while, however, to occupy much space with circumstantial narration of the details of all the little incidents which happened to our hero during the rest of the day. It is enough to say that he forgot his private feelings in the attempt to make himself generally useful; an attempt in which his practical knowledge and good sense secured him considerable success, and rendered him a most convenient and important member of the party. He had quite lost sight of Miss Alice, if he had not wholly forgotten her; and it was not until the sound of the whistle at the end of the day, the concerted signal, brought the party together again, that it flashed across his mind that he should be obliged to carry her home, and that he had sent away the vehicle which had brought them.

Nothing was to be done but to proceed with as much haste as possible to the nearest farm-house, and beg the use of some sort of wagon. This course he immediately adopted. Afraid of being too late, he rushed madly along disregarding in his flight the mud and dirt of the road, in which his feet sank at every step. Having secured a country wagon and borrowed a hat of the farmer, he drove back to the picnic ground as furiously as he had left it. When he accordingly appeared before Miss Alice to claim her for the return, he presented quite a different appearance from that which had first greeted her. The lustre of his varnished shoes wholly obscured by the dust which covered them, his whole person piteously besplashed with mud, his gloves and cane thrown away, and his jaunty little straw hat supplanted by a rough, shaggy fur cap, she surely could not complain of the fopishness of his exterior. Nor was the rude vehicle in which he now proposed to place her likely to incur her disapprobation on the same score. And when, dismissing his poetry and his eloquence, he began to tell her the adventures through the day, and she saw more thoroughly his real character, she began very quickly to change her opinion of him. She began to find out the truth, and to think that his only mistake was one that should be the most pardonable in a lady's estimation—that he had forgotten himself, and sunk his own individuality in the effort to make himself agreeable to her; and although the effort had been as we have seen, ludicrously unsuccessful, although he had so far concealed his natural character as to seem a fool instead of a man of common sense, on account of the excellence of the motives in which it originated. And so they got along nicely together on their way home; and their ride was very different from that in the morning. And so Miss Alice, when the wagon arrived at the door, gave Mr. Hiram the curious decoration of flowers which she kept in her hand all day, a d went into the house.

"How did you get through the day with your conceited fop?" asked her mother.

"Conceited fop!" exclaimed Alice. She had forgotten that she had ever applied the expression to her companion, so entirely did it appear at variance with his character as she now understood it, and the impression that now remained upon her mind.

The experience of this day was enough to teach our hero that it was altogether superfluous to take so much trouble about his external appearance on his subsequent visits to Miss Alice; and she meanwhile had learned to like him in whatever guise he saw fit to appear, so that affairs are proceeding very well; and I do not know, Mr. Editor, how soon you may be favored with a box of wedding cake, accompanied by the card of "Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Blunt."

HUMBURG.—Humburg, which is in universal use, if not classically admissible in an English Dictionary, comes unquestionably from *Hume of the Bog*. A Scotch laird, (so called from his estate) who was celebrated in Edinburgh society, during the reign of William and Anne, for the marvelous tone of his stories, in which he indulged so commonly, that they became proverbial; and thus a very long shot was always designated "a regular Hume of the Bog." Hence, by simple contraction, Humburg.

The Convict's Daughter.

In the annexed extract, M. Alloy details one of the most affecting incidents to be met with in the criminal annals. How few would imitate the example of this poor peasant girl.

During my stay at Rochefort, I was fond of lounging in the sombre avenues of the public garden. Seated on a terrace that overlooks the port, I regarded the coupled transports that draw the heavy weights, and purchase, by the sweat of their brow, the advantage of escaping for a few hours the poisonous atmosphere of the prison. I had remarked a young girl who had passed and repassed before me, and continued looking with anxious curiosity at the rope yard. The young girl wore the Vendean costume. She was seated on a bench underneath the trees, and there remained in a reverie. I approached and recognized her, having seen her the evening before at the house of the gardener, and had learnt the object of her journey. The young girl was to marry, but her father was at the galleys.

Eutrope was the betrothed of the peasant girl, and knew the crime of his future father-in-law. Inhabiting the same village, he was aware how much he would lose in respect by marrying the daughter of a convict; but Tienette was beloved, and passion concealed from Eutrope the consequence of the marriage. He wished to marry the young girl, but he was desirous that no mention should be made of this father, who in the eyes of the law, was dead, who had no further control over his daughter, and whose remembrance he must destroy.

Tienette loved her father, and her affection for him redoubled from the contempt with which others visited the author of her being. She wished him to sign a consent to her marriage, and give her his blessing. Eutrope had long opposed Tienette's wish. He still refused the step she was anxious to take, and it was only with regret he had undertaken the journey to Rochefort. Eutrope was a good looking youth, who had frank and open manners, and who pleased at the first approach. It was not long ere he joined us. I served as interpreter to the sentiments of Tienette. I said to Eutrope that a father is never guilty in the eyes of his daughter; that there are no laws, no judges, no jury, no assize that can release us from the ties of nature; and that the filial piety of Tienette would be a valuable pledge to him of the virtues of his wife.

Tienette said nothing, but her eyes were fixed on the countenance Eutrope. She watched his every movement, as if to catch an acquiescence in her wishes. Eutrope listened to me with downcast eyes. The moment I had done speaking, without replying, without the faintest objection, he took Tienette's hand, and the two lovers directed their steps towards the prison. I followed them, and the young girl, who adparently regarded my presence as a support against the hesitation of Eutrope, encouraged me not to quit them.

The old convict, however, had been sick for some days and was no longer at the prison, but at the hospital. We silently traversed the long court and ascended the flight of steps. At the entrance to the wards violently agitated the poor girl. Her cheeks were pale, and heart must have been painfully rent. Eutrope and his affianced were conducted to the bed of the convict. A guard repelled me, and I could only follow at a distance the details of this picture. At the foot of the convict's bed was Eutrope. The young girl approached, with a movement of fear which she could not control. The convict raised his weary head, turned a dying look and allowed a smile to pass between his teeth, whose whiteness contrasted with his bronzed complexion. A guard had conducted the two lovers, and had remained as a witness of the scene. A kind Sister of Charity supported the patient. He took the pen presented to him, looked at the act drawn up in advance, and held up, he placed at the foot his dishonored name. Stretching towards Tienette his fleshless arms, he drew her to his bosom. The movement he made agitated his chain, one of the links of which Eutrope had taken up, and was regarding it with a stupefied look. Tienette seized this moment to glide her hand unseen beneath the counterpane. A look which she fixed on the guard, who had turned away, betrayed, luckily to me alone, the offering the young girl left her father.

After half an hour's interview, Eutrope, who seemed ill at ease, made a sign to Tienette, and the young girl gave the farewell kiss to her father. On retiring, one of the links of the chain that retained the convict to his bed of suffering, came in contact with the robe of the Vendean girl, and a tear dropped upon the rusted irons. The young couple retired slowly, their head bent down. Near the door, Tienette took a last glimpse at the old man; and perhaps at the moment her heart was invoking heaven to abridge the tortures of her sire, by calling him from the asylum in which he was suffering to that in which we can pardon.

When the two lovers had descended the hospital steps, the young girl clung round Eutrope's neck.

"This step will bring us happiness," she said to him.

The young couple then entered the hospital chapel, made a short prayer there, saluted me with gratitude, and mounted a chase that conducted them to their village.

Yes God will bless thee, poor girl, for not abandoning the author of thy being—for not thinking that all was finished between him and thee, simply because he was guilty; and thy children will render to virtue the homage which thou hast not feared to honor a criminal father!

A GROOM WELL INSTALLED.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, writing from Rome, gives the following extraordinary account of the progress of an English jockey:

Mr. Ward—or Baron Ward—has made himself somewhat conspicuous lately and a few notices about him may be interesting. He is an English groom, who was sent to Lucca some ten years ago with some horses to the Duke of Lucca. Being a smart fellow, he was kept in the employ by the head groom, and after, himself succeeded to the vacancy of chief of the stables. The household of the Duke of Lucca was miserably mismanaged, and Ward proposed to the Duke to keep a larger number of horses of the first quality, carriages, etc., for a smaller sum than was expended. This proposal was resisted by the nobles about the court, who plundered the Duke, and it was a question whether the groom would not be sent about his business for his discretion; however, His Highness having decided upon trying Mr. Ward's plan, for a few months discovered that he was better provided than formerly, and at much smaller cost. But our jockey having once got seated in the saddle, was not to be stopped by trifles. He proposed a similar arrangement for dual housekeeping, and Mrs. Ward charged of the kitchen, linen, furniture and clothes. The change was again advantageous to the Royal Duke, who lived better at less cost. The influence of Mr. Ward became paramount in the stables and housekeeping, and would have satisfied a moderate ambition, but our jockey now aimed at higher offices—he complained to his royal master that he could not continue to keep the horses or supply the dinners unless the funds were regularly supplied to him—and, therefore that he must take charge of the public treasury, which was in a deplorable condition. Here the acuteness of a Yorkshire jockey was pitted against court intrigue and aristocratic prejudice. Ward was in a fair way of losing all; he was obliged to leave Lucca, his wife and a friend having managed to keep up correspondence with the Duke, who was partial to him. Ward secretly proceeded to Vienna, while he was supposed to be taking baths for his health. He presented his case to the Arch-Duke John, showing the financial ruin of the Duchy. He got the support from that quarter, returned to Lucca, banished his enemies, and became Minister of Finance, and, in short, of everything, as all the others were merely his nominees.

About that time the political agitation of 1847 pervaded Italy, and Mr. Ward, who had superintended the education of heir to the Duchy, found that young man much more manageable than his father, whom he therefore induced to abdicate. He bargained the sale of Lucca to the Duke of Tuscany, and immediately afterwards took possession of the Duchy of Parma.

Running it into the Ground.

We once had a friend whose only weakness was a mania for marrying an heiress. Now our friend Tom was not the worst man in existence, yet this insatiable thirst after young ladies with taxable property appeared to absorb all the better traits of his character.

A few years since we were taking an early morning walk through what is now called "Court End," when we met our friend engaged with an elderly man in examining a square of vacant "lots" in the vicinity of the Fifth Avenue.

"Well, sir," said Tom, as his companion turned to leave, "if I succeed in certain arrangements, you may have the whole lot at three shillings per load."

"Done," said the man, and as he left, we walked up to congratulate our friend upon the success of his negotiation.

"These lots," said Tom, as he grasped our hands with the energy of a man who had just succeeded in a great enterprise, "belong to a young lady to whom I am now paying court, and I have just sold to Smith, the mason, the building sand on 'em for three shillings per load."

The last time we saw Tom, he was laying out (on paper) a grand public park in the vicinity of some unimproved property belonging to another young lady.

FELADELFY.—"How do you spell Feladelfy?" asked a small city grocer of his partner one day, as he was sprinkling sand upon a letter which he was about to dispatch to the "City of Brotherly Love."

"Why, Fe la, Fe la, del Feladelfy, Fe la, Fe la, del Feladelfy."

"Then I've got it right," said the partner (in ignorance as well as in business), "I thought I might have made a mistake!"

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion,	25
For each subsequent insertion,	18
For half column 6 months,	\$14
" " 12 months,	18
For whole column 6 months,	18
" " 12 months,	25

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

The Man who ought not to Emigrate

The man who can not shave without hot water, or pull off his boots without a boot-jack; the man who can not get up without a glass of pale ale in the morning, or go to bed without a "bashed lobster," or deviled bones; the man who has never carried any thing heavier than his cane, or cut anything stronger than his beer; the man whose only sowing has been limited to his wild oats, and his only reaping to Eisenberg cutting twice a year his corn; the man who has never handled any other bill but a tailor's, and only knows what a spade is by seeing it in a pack of cards, the man whose only knowledge of "hedging" has been derived from the race-course, and of "harrowing" from a Victoria melodrama; the man who only cares for a horse as something to bet upon, and looks upon sheep as "creatures from the country" that are fleeced at cart; the man who imagines a bull walks on two legs like those he has seen on the Stock Exchange, and whose skill in shooting has been restricted to a few shots at the moon; the man who merely knows a bank and a rake from what he has seen at a *rouge-et-noir* table; the man whose footing in society has always been upon the very best polished leather boots, and whose longest walk in life has been thro' the Insolvent debtor's Court; the man who has never known what it is to *earn* a dinner, or to enjoy one without French wines, the man who would think himself degraded if he was seen carrying a parcel:

Such a man of all others ought not to emigrate. Better far for him to lounge and lol on sofas, and sip, and smoke, and yawn, in a country that can appreciate him, doing no harder work than digging occasionally in the morning papers, or in the gold districts of his mother's pocket, than to carry those same qualities to a distant land where they would only be thrown away, like early purf before Quakers.—Such a man, we repeat it, ought to be the very last in England to emigrate.—Punch.

What Punctuality Would Do.

If Jerry Dilatory would pay us the dollar he owes us for a small job we did for him two years ago, we would pay Mr. Drygoods the dollar we owe him; he would pay Sam Vulecan for shoeing his horse; Sam would pay Bob Charcoal for his coal; Bob would pay Joe Axeman for his last two days' chopping; Joe would pay Jack Grist for his last bag of cornmeal; Mr. Grist would pay Dr. Esculapian for the medicine that came so near getting down his child; Doc, would pay widow Broom for her two last days' washing; she would pay Bill Grocer the dollar she owes him; Grocer would pay "Coke upon Littleton" his fee for counsel in the case of the State of Kentucky vs. Bill Grocer; "Coke upon Littleton" could then go and pay Tim Haystack the dollar he owes him on the hay he bought of him last week; and Tim is such an honest soul that we know he would come right in and pay us the dollar he owes us on subscription, and then we would buy a chicken, (provided we could find it to buy,) a dozen eggs, a half-bushel of cornmeal to make a "dodger," and we, ourselves, individually, our wife, and our "toddlingwee things," would have a feast of "fat things," and we would have a dime in our pocket, "baby in the cradle, and a pretty wife to rock it."

But because Jerry Dilatory is not honest enough to pay—not one of these debts can be paid, and we can not have the feast of "fat things" at all. Ah, Jerry Dilatory! You are the cause of all this trouble. You prevent all this happiness. It requires all our forbearance to keep from giving you "particular Jesse."

We would feel as though we would like to take a scythe and mow down a ten-acre field of such men. They are exercises on society, that mar its beauty and clog its energies, destroy its peace and waste its substance.

Still men are so, and we suppose they will stay so a little while yet; but we do hope there is a better time coming—a time when to owe a man, and not pay him, will be considered akin to stealing—when all will adopt the Scriptural motto, "Owe no man anything."

SEAL POX.—The small pox is prevailing extensively among the Indian tribes in this region, and the mortality is considerable. Many of the females that pass through the city have their heads in mourning, i. e. covered with a mixture of gum and powdered charcoal—which they wear till it wears off about a year, in memory of the dead. The Indians seem generally very low spirited in consequence of the sickness among them.—California Journal.

THE SICKNESS IN PUTNAM COUNTY, INDIANA.—A private letter from Professor Larabee to Mr. House, of the Methodist Book Concern, dated Indiana, Asbury, University, Greencastle, Oct., 5th, says:

"It is, as I wrote yesterday, most fatally sickly in this place. My son continues very low, and cannot be left by me. Nearly whole families are being swept away. One of the students has just fallen. Professor Wheeler lies very low. Our best Physician has fallen. The disease is flux, followed by typhoid fever, and both wholly unmanageable.—Chicago Gazette.



LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, Oct. 20, 1852

Remem r;

That from and after the 30th of Sept. that the *Lebanon Post* can be sent to any post office in this county free of postage; and to any post office in the State at the law rate of 3¢ cents per quarter, or 13 cents the year. Now who will not subscribe to their own paper?

Come up and subscribe for the *Post*, and get your friends and neighbors to subscribe. We have not near got a living list yet. Remember, also, that we propose to send it to clubs of 10 for \$15, or \$1.50 to each subscriber; or to clubs of 20 for \$25, or \$1.25 to each subscriber. Clubs must be paid for in advance. We make no boasts about our paper, but we are willing to let it sink or swim on its own merits or demerits. If you do not like our paper do not take it, but do not say: "I like the paper very well, and would be very glad to see it continue," and then turn right around and borrow your neighbor's paper.

We have discovered a vast amount of indigent poverty, since our sojourn in this county; men who no one would suspect of being "hard run;" who, in fact are reputed wealthy; and yet, astonishing to relate, they are not able to take their own paper! We would go in to levy a penny tax to support such men.

The Tea Party.

We were at the Tea Party given by the ladies in this place, on last Thursday. We will say a few words about it, in order that those who were deprived of the pleasure of being present, may form some faint idea of the affair.

In the first place the company were ushered into the Court Room, where two long tables groined under the sumptuous and plentiful repast. There were the Mrs. S's, Mrs. R., Mrs. C. and other ladies, attending to the wants of the numerous guests who crowded the festive board. When every one had ate of the substantial, they adjourned to the upper story, or what we shall term for the present, the "Bower of Beauty." Here our pen fails us, in attempting to give anything like an adequate idea of the splendor of the scene which presented itself.

In the first room were the tastefully decorated Post Office and Fortune-tellers Table. The first kept by Miss McE. and Miss E., the latter by Miss S. and Miss E. There was many calls for letters, for no other purpose than to get a glimpse at the fair mistresses of that department; and many a fortune sought for the same purpose—aye and some who would rather have heard their fortunes told by the coral lips of the fair fortune-tellers than from the "fortune wheel"—but we are divulging secrets, and for fear of their ire, we will retreat into the next room.

Here we were surrounded by such a display of splendor, that our senses became confused, and it required several seconds before we could look around us with composure. We do not know where to commence in this room to tell how it was arranged, (for we do not intend to attempt a description.) Right in front as we enter, we see the table presided over by Miss S. and Miss H.; to our right is a table, behind which we see Miss H., Miss S., and Miss B.; to our left is a table, with Miss M. and Miss H. presiding over it. These tables were decorated with the most consummate taste, with flowers and the most costly and elegant ornaments which the hand of art could furnish. Here were to be procured the most delicious refreshments, to please the most dainty taste; with bouquets formed of the rarest flowers.

We shall say a few words about the assemblage, and leave the rest to the imagination of the reader. We do think that if one single person had been added to the throng, it would have marred the enjoyment of the evening; for those who were present enjoyed themselves to the fullest meaning of the term, although it did appear crowded a little, at times.

There were ladies present, of every class of beauty—the brunette and the blond; the tall commanding form swimming majestically through the intricacies of the crowded rooms; and the round, luxurious form of medium height, moving with equal, if not more attractive grace, from point to point. There were many married ladies graced the assemblage,

and we had the ungallantry to think, that the young, unmarried ladies had to look well to their laurels on the score of beauty and elegance. The papers of Louisville may boast of their fair, &c., but we defy them to evince more taste and elegance, or give more general satisfaction, than did the fair ladies of our place, on last Thursday night.

There will be a Whig Barbecue, at or near this place on next Saturday. Several eloquent orators are expected to address the assembly; among whom are: HON. C. A. MOREHEAD, J. B. THOMPSON, JOSH. BELL, J. L. HEIM, WM. R. GRIGSBY, and others. A big turn out of everybody is expected.

There will be a PIERCE and KING Pole raised in this place, on Monday next. The pole will be raised about 11 o'clock. GEN. PILCHER will address the crowd from the foot of the pole; Hon. J. O. C. BRECKENRIDGE has been invited to attend and address the assembly. Everybody is invited to pull at the ropes.

Mrs. Hood sent us, yesterday, two heads of Catb ge as specimens, for which she will please except our thanks. After all of the outer leaves had been cut away and the stocks with them, leaving nothing but the smooth round head. One of them weighed seventeen pounds, and the other twelve. If these can be beat, we would like to get hold of those which beat them.

Our exchanges are so filled up with party politics, election returns and speculations as to the result of the present race, that we can scarcely make up sufficient interesting news to fill our columns. The election will soon be over, and then we will have a good time again.

Our esteemed friend H. M. McCARTY, paid us a flying visit on last week. He looks hale and healthy. He has done more for the advancement of the "mud y city"—Paducah—since the establishment of the *Journal*, than any six men in it. He tells us that experience has proven to him that a printing office cannot accomplish much for the advancement of a town or county, unless a system of advertising is resorted to, by the business men therein; Merchants, Mechanics, &c.

J. W. BREWER, a particular friend of ours, and recently one of the editors of the *Daily Evansville Times*, has bought out Mr. BAYMILLER, his associate, and will hereafter conduct that paper alone. We wish him success.

That BEET.—Mr. PETER RAY, presented to us on last week, an immense Beet. It measures 24 inches in circumference, 13 in length, and weighs 9 pounds. If any one has a beet that can beat this beet, we would like to see it.

JOHN STUCK, Esq., brought us last week, a specimen of the corn raised on his "poor, worn-out land." The ear now lying before us measures 11 inches in length, 10 inches in girth, and has 20 rows upon it; each row containing 50 full grains—making 1000 kernels upon this one mammoth ear. It weighed 2½ lbs.

The appointment of GEN. PILCHER to speak at Springfield, on next Tuesday, the 26th has been changed. He will address the people of Washington county, at Willsburg, on that day.

Our friend H. JOHNSON, of this place, presented us on yesterday with two Red Sweet Potatoes. They were only little things. One weighed 3 pounds 1 ounce; the other 2 pounds and three quarters. They measure twelve inches in circumference. Bring on your beaters.

Mr. A. J. GREEN, of Springfield, has purchased the place of J. D. Dury, well known as "Drury's Well." The waters of this well possess very beneficial medical qualities, and invalids will be pleased to learn that there will be preparations made for their accommodation, as soon as possible. Accommodations for pleasure parties, pic nics, fishing excursions, &c., will also be made. We heard that there was a Mr. DICKEN, from Fredericktown, associated with Mr. G., in the establishment, but do not know how true it is.

Dancing Academy.

All who are in favor of participating in this healthful amusement and exercise, will please call at our Reading Room and subscribe to W. W. SEARS' subscription list, which is now open. The school will commence as soon as sixteen subscribers are obtained.

A widow advertises in the *Boston Transcript* that she is very much in want of a husband—very much indeed. She says she is twenty-six years of age, rather good looking, kind disposition, of good education, and worth ten thousand dollars, would like a husband who has energy and enterprise, and is in every sense of the word a man, an honest man; whether polished or unpolished.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE ARCTIC.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 6.

Cotton—Sales for 4 days 42000 N. fair 6½; middling 5½, fair upland 6½, do middling 5½. The demand is moderate and prices favor buyers. Speculators took 8000 bales, exporters 2000. Flour—western canal 26½, Ohio 27½, yellow corn 29½. Mo. ey market—Consols par.

The ship *Mobile*, of Baltimore, from Liverpool to New Orleans, was totally lost on the 29th inst., off the Irish coast. The accident was caused by the careless steering of the second mate.

All was lost except 9 persons. The *Europa* arrived at 4 P. M., on the 2d inst.

At the sailing of the *Arctic* Cotton was firm. The *Europa*'s news had a depressing effect on the market, and the improved cotton reported by the last steamer has been lost. The sales for 3 days were 33,000 bales, of which 2300 were American.

The commercial advices from India are favorable.

Consols at London ran 99 7/8 to 100. Prince Gustava of Sweden is dead. The U. S. Sloop *St. Louis* arrived at Gibraltar in 22 days from Norfolk.

The *Fortress* at Tunis blew up doing considerable damage to the city. Kossuth is living in private, in London. Limery, his ex-Secretary has been expelled from Malta.

Count Cara Equia envoy from Brazil arrived in Paris on a secret mission. An insurance in Palestine is apprehended. The export of corn from Egypt is prohibited, owing to the scarcity of food.

Walter Logan & Co., a London house, engaged in the South American trade has suspended.

It is rumored that there is a split in the French ministry, respecting the immediate proclamation of the Empire.

A picnic in Vienna Exchange has taken place in consequence of past expenditures of the military.

It is reported that Lord Fitzroy Somerset, is appointed Governor of India.

The potato crop of Ireland is a fair average one.

The greatest activity prevails at the dock yards of Brest.

The Austrian camp near Pest, has gone into winter quarters.

Disturbances are apprehended on the frontiers of Hindoostan.

Seven shocks of an earthquake have been experienced at Bengal.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14, M.

A large meeting of the Whigs was held last night to give an expression in regard to the recent outrages in Cuba upon American rights.—Resolutions were adopted which coincided in the language of Mr. Clay to the American Minister at Spain, that we cannot allow a transfer of the Island to any European power. There were fully five thousand persons at the meeting.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 14, P. M.

The New Orleans mails have arrived. The papers are filled with accounts of an indignation meeting relative to Cuba and the Crescent City. Dates from the city of Mexico are to the 10th ult., report the reception of four propositions for the Transatlantic route. The Government had named commissioners to examine the propositions for the route, and make contracts.

A new Ministry has been formed. The troubles in Cardenas continue. Texas dates of 3d inst., report the Indians again becoming troublesome.

A Troup and Quiltman meeting was to be held in Mobile on the 7th inst., and several meetings have already been held in the interior. The Mobile Tribune says this movement is gaining strength in Alabama and Georgia.

The Mobile Tribune, and the Savannah Republican, say that Cabell and Ward, Whigs, are elected in Florida.

WASHINGTON Oct. 10.

The President has appointed Captain French of the United States army and Lieut. Hunter of the navy, as Commissioners to proceed to Mexico to examine Garibaldi's mines if they exist.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD WEST. The unmitigated vigor characteristic of all operations of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has so far advanced the work of laying their route west of Fairmont, Virginia, that by the 20th of November, as we are informed, only fifteen miles of road will be to finish. That fifteen miles will be the distance immediately east of the mouth of Grave Creek, lying between it and Loudenslager's Mill thus on the 20th proximo the time between Baltimore and Wheeling will be reduced to twenty-three hours, and the price of travel correspondingly lowered.

We hear that at Pettibone's tunnel, on the line between Fairmont and Wheeling, the before unheard-of engineering exploit achieved over Kinkwood tunnel, in Pres-on county, has been surpassed, and that locomotive engines are daily employed in surmounting the ridge through which Pettibone's tunnel passes at a rise of six hundred feet to the mile, or one foot in about every eight feet ten inches! Undoubtedly such a feat has been neither performed nor attempted elsewhere in the world.

On the Parkersburg branch from Three Forks, the surveys have all been made, and at some spots the contractors are already at work.—*National Intelligencer*, News, Wednesday.

HOBBS AGAIN.—A London letter says:

"American skill has once more triumphed in England; and in this manner: The directors of a well known Insurance Office, in Moorgate street, had assembled at their rooms last week to hold an important annual meeting. When the books and papers of the company were called for, the Secretary could not find the key of the large vault where they were kept. After an unsuccessful search, Mr. Chubb, the maker of the large iron door and he was sent for, and was asked if he had a key that would open the lock. He again replied in the negative, and rather indignantly withal, at the intimation that his celebrated locks could be picked! The directors asked what was to be done? Mr. Chubb answered that the only method by which the books and papers could be procured was to cut the door down. The directors would not consent to such a proposition, and Mr. Chubb left the premises. A messenger was de-patched to Cheapside for the American Hobbs, who sent one of his workmen, with instructions to take an impression in wax of the key-hole of the lock. The man departed, and in a few minutes returned, with the impression. Mr. Hobbs then selected a few simple instruments, and accompanied his workman to the Insurance Office. After operating upon Chubb's lock ten minutes only, the bolt was turned, the door was opened, and all the books and papers were placed before the Board of Directors and to their utter astonishment.

OUTRAGE ON A STEAMBOAT.—During the trip of the *Prairie City* from St. Louis to this city a most revolting outrage was perpetrated on the person of a woman by the name of Sarah Pierce, who with her husband, had taken deck passage for Cincinnati. On the arrival of the boat at this city, the husband Wm. Pierce, gave information to the police, and Marshal Ronald, and officer Gilmore went to the boat to arrest the villain, but he had fled.

From the statement of the husband, it appears that while he was in the forward part of the boat the watchman, or some one else belonging to the boat, went aft and outraged the woman who was in a very delicate state, and greatly endangering her life. It was the opinion of two physicians, who were passengers on the boat, and at ended the poor woman, that her chances of recovery are very doubtful. One of the engineers stated that the perpetrator of the deed was Wm. Steenson, the watchman who shipped on board at Cincinnati. While the boat was in the canal he slipped off or hid himself.

Capt. Robinson delayed his boat some time in order to offer every facility to the police to find the man, and it is due to the credit of the boat that he be ferreted out and speedily brought to justice. The outrage was committed last Tuesday night, and the villain was suffered to remain undisturbed until yesterday. The Captain bears the reputation of being an exceedingly clever gentleman, and could not have been aware of the commission of this crime upon the person of one of his passengers. The woman is a native of Paducah, Ky., and has been married 3 years.—*Lou. Cour.* 15th.

BEAUTIFUL DESIGN.—A SIGN.—We noticed on the great post in front of the National Telegraph office, Main street, a couple of paintings or sketches on wire gauze, representing Jupiter sending forth his lightnings. The painting is surmounted by beautiful gilt block letters, the whole, as a matter of course, is the handiwork of the clever and skillful artist, G. W. Miller, Esq. The sketch like the forked lightning, appears and disappears at intervals. In one position on the street it can be plainly seen, but as you approach or recede, it becomes first invisible and then quite apparent to the vision.—*Lou. Cour.*

DEAD LETTERS.—During the last quarter one thousand seven hundred and eighty-one letters were returned to the Dead Letter Office, in the Post Office Department. These contained \$10,689 in the aggregate. Recently, about one million and a third of such letters were publicly destroyed, a bonfire being kindled with them on the Mall. We yesterday saw a large number of the curious articles transmitted through the mails, the majority of which will never come into the possession of those to whom they were addressed. Among those may be mentioned a horse shoe; a ginger cake the postage on which was \$2 10; a donation to a church, being a small cake in a paper box; a quilt, a New Year's present to a bachelor; a Dutch pattern for a child's dress; a pincushion, the stand of it the bottom of a glass lamp; the postage \$4, the intrinsic worth as many cents; a zink frame belonging to a galvanic battery postage \$17; a stone weighing two pounds addressed to a gentleman by "Eliza" as a sample of his generosity; a pair of men's boots sent to a lady; a large bottle of salve; and a bundle containing a coarse shirt, a pair of blue stockings and a razor.—*Washington Republic* 9th.

SUDDEN AND SIFULAR DEATH.—A death occurred at the New Market this morning under circumstances of a most singular character.—Miss Sarah Jane Bolton, while passing through the market accidentally lost her pocket book. It was picked up soon by a German woman, named Mrs. King, who returned it to the owner. She opened the pocket book, examined it, declared that Mrs. King had taken \$10 of the money.—The latter seemed much confused and denied it. Mrs. Bolton then threatened that she would have her arrested and searched, when Mrs. King fell dead at her feet. The death was as sudden as has ever been known. Mrs. King was the wife of a steamboat man, and the mother of several children.—*St. Louis News*, Wednesday.

MYSTERIES OF THE PAST.—An old copper mine of extraordinary richness has recently been discovered on what is called the Hill Vic in the Lake Superior country. Certain circumstances recently brought to light by its discovery indicate that it was worked long before the discovery of America by Columbus. The richness of the mine may be imagined from the fact that Mr. Mendlebaum, the manager in causing it to be explored, had a mass of copper which weighed 2,390 lbs., removed from the surface of the vein. There is certainly much mystery connected with these ancient traces of mining operations discovered from time to time in the copper region of Lake Superior. N. Y. Courier.

NEW YORK TYPOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.—This society during the last six months, has invested three thousand dollars in stocks, and paid \$479 for relief of members, who number about 176. Its library contains 150 volumes. Mr. Geo. Mather, one of the founders of the society, and its late President, will be presented on Saturday, with a service of silver plate by his fellow members.

NOVEL PROPOSITION.—Genin the latter of New York, proposes to erect a bridge for foot passengers across Broadway, opposite his store, to enable the persons to cross without charge from the numerous vehicles. It is to be made of iron sixteen feet high, five feet wide, and reached by stairs of three feet. It will be of oriental style, and a very ornamental structure. The proposal has been referred to the "committee on streets."

MORE FACILITIES.—The New Foundland Electric Telegraph Co., says the *Journal of Commerce*, have purchased at Philadelphia, a steam propeller yacht, with which it is proposed to board the European steamers bound to the United States while passing in the vicinity of Newfoundland and procure from them the foreign news, for transmission over their wires for the newspaper press, and by this means anticipate the arrival of the steamers.

Baron Humboldt celebrated his eighty third birthday on the 14th. The "Nestor of Science" is in excellent health, and is engaged, daily, for some hours, on a 4th volume of the "Cosmos."

For the Lebanon Post.

AT A MEETING of Salem Lodge No. 42, on Tuesday, October 19th, caused by the death of ELIAS F. SHACKLEFORD, a brother beloved of our order, the following resolutions are submitted and approved:

1. *Resolved*, That in the removal from our midst of a very dear brother, whose presence enlightened us. Our Lodge has lost one of the most cherished of its brotherhood; and can but feel it to be a dispensation, bringing real sorrow to every heart, and most afflictive to us as a body.

2. *Resolved*, That in token of respect for our deceased brother—his funeral be attended with the usual ceremonies and solemnities of our Order.

3. *Resolved*, That to his wife and little ones, who lament in lonely widowhood and orphanage, we tender our most heart felt condolence, and that whilst she can with pious faith, look to the God of widow and orphan. Yet there is much in our Order upon which they can rely with confidence.

4. *Resolved*, That the members of the Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

5. *Resolved*, That a copy of the above resolutions be handed to the wife of the deceased brother.

6. *Resolved*, That the above proceeding be handed to the editor of the *Lebanon Post*, for publication.

J. R. KNOTT, P. G.

J. C. MAXWELL, Sec'y.

Now Advertising, to.

Come all ye sinners shivering and shaking, Hush ye and lay ye to rest ere ye are a-baking.

Gen. Scott again in the Field. H. JOHNS ON, HAS JUST RECEIVED: A large and splendid assortment of Cooking and common Heating

STOVES of the latest and most improved patterns, and would call the particular attention of the public to his large heavy premium cooking stoves, made especially for the country.

All kinds of Tin ware on hand, together with my usual variety of notions, an every kind of article that is needed in the cooking line. Oct. 20th 1852.

GREAT BARGAIN!!

Valuable

FARM

For sale.

I OFFER for sale my farm, in Hardin county, Ky., situated about five miles south of Elizabethtown; one fourth a mile of the Turnpike road, and about half of a mile of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. Said farm contains

500 Acres of first rate Bottom and "Up" Land; well improved, with a good dwelling and necessary out-houses. Said land is in a fine state of cultivation; well timbered, well supplied with never-failing Springs, of as good water as there is in the State.—Also, well adapted to raising stock and any kind of grain a man could wish. Being surrounded by good Merchant Mills, and in a neighborhood of good Society, renders it more desirable.

I will sell from two to five hundred acres, to suit the purchaser. For further particulars, call on the subscriber, on the premises, Oct. 13, 1852. BENJ. C. YAGER.

A LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Lebanon on the first of October, 1852. If not taken out in three weeks letters will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters. Please ask for advertised letters.

Adams Miss M Ann	Lee N M
Abell Joshua	Logwood Edward
Allen Jane C	Lee Elizabeth E
Burdett John	McAtee Richard
Bradshaw Claburn	Maxwell Styles
Bell James	Marple J C
Bland John	McAtee Richard
Basham Miss Annie	McConnell Jno M
Burks Mrs Jane L	Mosley Saml H
Brwn O S	Miles Joseph
Bush D K	Mudd Jas A
Bright Treacy	Meece George
Bully E B	Martin Wm L
Bates Jno	Maron Burgess
Boyle M J	Mudd G B
Board Robt	Mattley Lewis
Cochran Sarah E	Mills Francis
Cook Tho	McElroy Wm E
Castillo M	McElroy Harvey
Clayburn & Weaver	Miller Evan
Cochran Miss Ann E	McNalley John
Crume Wm	Nelson Miss Mary
Doherty John	Oryan Messrs R & Co
Dryfoot L	Porter Doctor J
Dority James	Porter C A
Dorsey Miss	Penick Bluford
Edwards Mrs M I	Purdy Stephen
Edmonson Wilson	Penick B N
Edwards Mrs M I	Purdy E C
Edgar Andrew	Pulley Moses I
Eggen John	Purdy Miss E
Edlin Mrs Susan	Riggs Isaac
Edwards Mrs J I	R. watre R H
Foreman Doctor	Raffins Clelan
Farmer William	Roberson I S
Graves David	Shuck John
Graves G N	Spaulding Ben
Graham John	Spaulding The B
Gartin Mrs Elizabeth	Schooling James
Garrett John	Spaulding Miss Mary
Graves Miss A L	Skaggs Jas M
Gibson Mrs E Elizabeth	Smack John
Graves G N	Smith Moses J
Glascock U	Shelburne E C P
Gilkerson J S	Shandouey Israel
Ganter Joseph	Stallings James
Hutchins Rev John	Smith Jesse
Heart Green	Singleton Mariah
Harreds David	Shockey Robt Q
Hunley A	Shelburn E C P
Haskins James D	Salem Lodge No 42
Hammonds Martin	Shehan B-becca
Hill Franklin	Shocker Meshack
Hogue A B	Thomas B
Hogue Rev A A	Tucker Jno H
Hite William	Thomas Jno R
Hagan Jno S	Thompson Bernard
Hillard D M	Vivian John
Hood Govy	Vi let St. Clair
Harliwick Mrs C E	Wimsatt Mrs Ann
Johnson Harvey	Withr James
Johnson Harvey	Whitehead Joel G
Jenkins P O	Whitehead Wm H
Johnson A H	White miss Ann
Jarboe M J	White miss Ann
Knott Thomas	Williamson Thomas A
Lawrey Francis	Young Mrs Jane
Livers H P	Young John
Lanham Archibald	J. A. HALL, P. M.

Oct. 6, 1852.

New Fall and Winter

DRY GOODS.

THE undersigned has just received from the East a very handsome assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's goods, selected by one of the tastiest buyers, west of the Alleghays, consisting in part of the following articles: Armenian cloths; figured and plain delaines; fancy colored muslins; silks and black and fancy cloths; 6-4 La Bayadere cassimeres; black D e kius; embroidered Vestings; plain do.; overcoatings; Clak linings; Ladies' and Gentlemen's Kids and Buckskins; all of the goods can be bought very low for cash or on a short credit.

Pers as owing account for the past year will c on for a favor, it to be forgotten on by coming in and settling by cash. MONEY I AM BOUND TO HAVE. J. R. KNOTT. Oct. 6th, 1852-1f.

New Fall and Winter

GOODS.

WE have just received direct from NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA a complete stock of Fall and Winter GOODS which we will sell low for cash or to punctual dealers on the usual credit—our customers and the public generally are requested to give us a call. All kinds of country produce tak n in exchanged for goods.

ABELL, WIMSATT, & CO. All those indebted to the undersigned either by note or account are requested to call and settle, as we are determined to settle up our old business. L. A. & W. I. ABELL. Sept. 6th, 1852-1f.

New Fall and Winter

DRY GOODS.

L. A. SPALDING & CO. WOULD respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they have now in St. re a large and well selected stock of

Fall and Winter Goods, comprising all of the varieties and patterns suitable for this market, which they are determined to sell as low as any establishment in the west. Our friends and the public generally are requested to call and examine our stock. Sept. 29th, 1852.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store; and any works desired, not on hand will be immediately rendered.

McCutcheon's 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th, and 5th Readers, Primers and Sellers.

Goudrich's 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th Readers. Webster's Dictionary, Speller, and Speller and Dozier.

Ray's, Davis's, and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra.

Butler's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinneus' Grammars.

Mitchell's Olney's and Smith's Geographies. Constock's Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

Pinneus's English Teacher; Familiar Science. Cassius, the great work of Baron Humbolt. Hist ry of England by Hume; Smallett & Miller, in 4 v ls.

1 volin's History of the Medes, Persians, Carthaginians, &c., in 2 vols. Bauer's History of the United States in 4 vols.

Hildrith's History of the United

Select Poetry.

SONNET.

The Wintry wind is rushing through the trees
And tearing one by one their leaves away;
While piteously unto the heartless breeze
They stretch their naked limbs, as they would
pray
That he would spare some old and faithful leaf,
A sad memorial of the spring time brief;
But no—he sweeps them wildly on his path,
Nor heedeth aught the trees low-spoken prayer.
And tyrant-like, in madness and in wrath,
Scattereth their wither'd foliage to the air.
That Wintry wind—how like it is to death!
And we, how like the leaves in tempest strew'd!
And they who saddening mourn our spirit flown
Sigh, like the trees denuded by its breath,
H.

Antium in Parbo.

The more we help others to bear their
burdens, the lighter our own will be.

Surely some people know themselves;
they never think of anything else.

When a man calls to see another dur-
ing the busiest portion of the day, it is not
while he has to stay more than an
hour after he has told you all he knows.

"Always be prepared for death." This
was the admonition of a Missouri elder, as
he placed in his son's belt two bowie knives
and a pair of revolvers.

If brevity is the soul of wit, the editor
of the Missouri *Clarion* must be one of
the funniest fellows in this country. He
measures four feet three inches with both
boots on.

When the million applaud you, serious-
ly ask yourself what harm you have done;
when they censure you, what good!

We should act with as much energy as
those who expect everything from them-
selves—and we should pray with as much
earnestness as those who expect every-
thing from God.

There is a paradox in pride—it makes
some men ridiculous, but prevents others
from becoming so.

If rich, it is easy enough to conceal our
wealth; but, if poor, it is not quite so easy
to conceal our poverty. We shall find
that it is less difficult to hide a thousand
guineas, than one hole in our coat.

Suicide sometimes proceeds from cow-
ardice, but not always, for cowardice some-
times prevents it; since as many live be-
cause they are afraid to die, as die be-
cause they are afraid to live.

Of all the marvelous works of the Deity,
perhaps there is nothing that angels
behold with such supreme astonishment
as a proud man.

He that can please nobody, is not so
much to be pitied, as he that nobody can
please.

Two things, well considered, would pre-
vent many quarrels; first, to have it well
ascertained whether we are not disputing
about terms rather than things; and sec-
ondly, to examine whether that on which
we differ, is worth contending about.

He that can charm a whole company
by singing, and at the age of thirty, has
no cause to regret so dangerous a gift, is
a very extraordinary, and I may add,
a very fortunate man.

Men are born with two eyes, but with
one tongue, in order that they should see
twice as much as they say; but, from their
conduct one would suppose that they were
born with two tongues, and one eye; for
those talk the most, who have observed
the least, and obtrude their remarks upon
every thing, who have seen into nothing.

Involuntary Respect for Property.

Every one knows the domineering nature
of the sentiment of personal property.
Even those who have never owned an acre
or a dollar unclaimed by their physical
necessities, confess the truth by their aspi-
ration as much as their lucky fellows do
by their experience. And we all alike
equally confess it by the involuntary hom-
age we pay to rich men. I admit that I
have been taught a great deal better. I
admit that I should be very much ashamed
to be caught toadying a rich man, and
that I could say things on the baseness of
such conduct which would really stir your
blood. But all this is dramatic. I am
acting a part, the part assigned me by
public opinion. For in private, I feel an
inactive respect for property. It does in
some mysterious, but infallible way em-
balm the possessor, so that while my the-
ory bids me defy him, I never come into
his presence but with "bated breath, and
differ from him with painful reluctance."
The treachery is universal. I have heard
sermons on this subject, which left no
doubt on my mind that the preacher had
completely conquered his natural weak-
ness; but no, you have only to observe his
daily intercourse with his flock to discov-
er that it was the most transparent talk
only, and that the beautiful manners he
described belonged to an entirely different
world from this.—*Henry James.*

An act, by which we make one friend,
and one enemy, is a losing game; because
revenge is a much stronger principle than
gratitude.

The excesses of our youth are drafts
upon our old age, payable with interest,
about thirty years after date.

None are so seldom found alone, and
are so soon tired of their own company,
as those coxcombs who are on the best
terms with themselves.

Sensibility would be a good portress,
if she had but one hand; with her right
she opens the door to pleasure, but with
her left to pain.

"Well, Tom, does your gal continue to
love you?"
"Yes, more than ever. Why, she makes
me presents."
"What has she given you lately?"
"Oh, she made me a present of my pic-
ture, which I paid five dollars for before I
gave it to her."

A lady was once at the representation
of *Merpe*, and did not shed a tear. Every
body was surprised. Perceiving which
the lady said "I could indeed have wept,
but I am engaged out-to-night to supper."

A Valuable Book for HOME READING;

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thentic sources, a great amount of VALU-
ABLE HISTORICAL information on the differ-
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merce, Statistics, Indians, Revolutionary
Battles, etc.; also, Anecdotes, Poetry and
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so much American Historical information
no embodied in the general histories of
the United States. In no other volume
are the services rendered and hardships
endured by the hardy pioneers and others
in the settlement of this country, preserv-
ed for the reference of future generations.
Containing as it does, so many articles that
cannot but be read with lively interest by
all lovers of their country; and the prin-
cipal events being illustrated by numer-
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